

# Interesting Inducements

## in Seasonable, Ready-to-Wear Garments

THESE PRICES SHOULD BRING CROWDS TO THIS BIG POPULAR STORE



### Ladies' Tailored Suits at Half Price

\$33.50 Suits, now half price.....\$16.75  
\$30.00 Suits, now half price.....\$15.00  
\$22.50 Suits, now half price.....\$11.25  
\$14.00 Suits, now half price.....\$7.00  
\$12.00 Suits, now half price.....\$6.00  
\$10.00 Suits, now half price.....\$5.00

### Ladies' Coats at Half Price

Every Coat in the Store Will Be Sold at One-half Price

\$100 Coats, now half price.....\$50.00  
75 Coats, now half price.....\$37.50  
60 Coats, now half price.....\$30.00  
50 Coats, now half price.....\$25.00  
30 Coats, now half price.....\$15.00  
25 Coats, now half price.....\$12.50  
20 Coats, now half price.....\$10.00  
15 Coats, now half price.....\$7.50  
10 Coats, now half price.....\$5.00  
8 Coats, now half price.....\$4.00

### Robes

Winter Short and Long Kimonas, Flannellette, Elderdown and heavy bath robes at

$\frac{1}{3}$  off

Street Gowns, Evening Gowns, Reception Gowns will sell at

$\frac{1}{3}$  off

Every Fur in the store is now offered at

$\frac{1}{2}$  price



A beautiful line of Ladies' Veils at

$\frac{1}{2}$  price

Ladies' Silk Petticoats will be sold at

$\frac{1}{3}$  price

HENDERSON Double Front Laced Corsets



We have a beautiful line of Corsets and you can buy them at big reductions

### Entire New Line of Ladies' Dresses

One-piece Dresses, empire back were \$34.50, now.....\$18.00

One-piece Woolen Dresses, were \$12.50, now.....\$6.25

Two-piece Dresses, were \$20.00, now.....\$10.00

Beautiful Voile Gowns, were \$40.00, now.....\$25.00

Silk Shirt Waist Suits, were \$15.00, now.....\$7.50

Silk Jumper Suits, were \$12.50, now.....\$6.25

Voile one-piece Dresses, were \$35.00, now.....\$17.50

### Shoes at Half Price

We still have a full line of Shoes to be sold at one-half price. These include the famous Wertheimer Swarts and Courtney Brands.

In every department of you will find bargains that will be a surprise to you.

Come in tomorrow and look them over. We carry the finest line of Ladies' Furnishings in this city.



### Bargains in Skirts

Voile Skirts, with Silk drops, were \$25.00, now.....\$12.50

Voile Skirts, with Silk drops, were \$20.00, now.....\$10.00

Voile Skirts, without drops, were \$15.00, now.....\$7.50

Voile Skirts, without drops, were \$12.00, now.....\$6.00

Voile Skirts, without drops, were \$11.00, now.....\$5.50

Voile Skirts, without drops, were \$10.00, now.....\$5.00

Panama Skirts, were \$15.00, now.....\$7.50

Panama Skirts, were \$12.00, now.....\$6.00

Panama Skirts, were \$10.00, now.....\$5.00

Panama Skirts, were \$8.00, now.....\$4.00

Panama Skirts, were \$6.00, now.....\$3.00

Panama Skirts, were \$5.00, now.....\$2.50

Panama Skirts, were \$3.50, now.....\$1.75

Panama Skirts, were \$2.00, now.....\$1.00

WE ALSO HAVE MANY OTHER SKIRTS IN SILKS, SATINS, ETC., AT THE SAME BIG REDUCTIONS.

Money Saved is Money Made. Come and See

WE ARE NOT IN THE HIGH RENT DISTRICT; WE ARE NOT MEMBERS OF THE HIGH PRICED CLIQUE.

COME TO THIS STORE TOMORROW

# DOLPH BAATZ & CO.

THREE DOORS NORTH OF BRIDGE

THIS IS A CHANCE TO SAVE MONEY

## Unwritten History of Events Leading Up to the Assassination of Abraham Lincoln

"Here comes the handsomest man in the United States!"

Young Harry Ford, who made the remark, was standing on the sidewalk in front of his father's theater, in Tenth street, in Washington. The date was April 14, 1865.

The man of whom he spoke, J. Wilkes Booth, was approaching from the direction of E street. He was young—only 26 years of age—and faultlessly dressed. It was not without good reason that Ford spoke of him in such terms of admiration; beyond question he was one of the handsomest men of his day.

It was just about noon, and Booth was coming to the theater, as he did every day, to get his mail. An actor by profession, he was for the time being unemployed, but found it convenient to have his letters addressed to Ford's.

When he reached the theater he passed a pleasant word with Harry, asking him if there was anything new. Harry could not think of anything in particular, except that President Lincoln and Mrs. Lincoln were coming to see the show that night. A messenger had arrived only a few minutes earlier with a request that a box be reserved for the White House party. They were to have the upper box on the right of the stage.

The colloquy between the two young men lasted only a minute or two. Then Booth went into the theater, got his letters, came out, sat down on the steps, read his mail and remained there for a little while, apparently thinking. Finally he rose to his feet and walked down the street again, in the direction from which he had come.

Nobody will ever know what were the thoughts that passed through the mind of the actor as he sat there on the steps after putting his letters in his pocket. But there seems to be good reason to believe that during those moments the plan to assassinate the president were first formed. Here was a tempting opportunity to avenge at one blow the fancied wrongs of the south, and an insane impulse, bade him to seize it.

A conspiracy against Mr. Lincoln, in which Booth, Payne, Atzerott and a number of others were entangled, had already been on foot for quite a while. Those in the plot had met repeatedly, for the purpose of talking it over, at the Kirkwood house (where the Raleigh hotel now stands) and other places. But the plan in view was not to kill the president. He was to be kidnapped, carried south to Richmond, and there kept as a hostage, in order to compel the federal government to come to terms, especially with regard to an exchange of prisoners.

It is not unlikely that this extraordinary project, about which there was more than a dash of the theatrical, originated in the imaginative brain of Booth himself. But circumstances did not work out favorably. There was one occasion on which it might possibly have been carried through—when, as had been announced, Mr. Lincoln was going to be present at an entertainment at the Soldiers' home, just outside of Washington. An attempt was to be made to seize him, either on the way thither or coming back. But, at the last moment, important business intervened, and Secretary Chase was sent instead.

This failure, when the scheme seemed actually on the verge of fruition, so disheartened the plotters that most of them backed out, abandoning the conspiracy. Such, in fact, was the situation that had arrived on the fatal morning of April 14, when Wilkes Booth came to Ford's theater to get his mail, and learned, incidentally, that the president was to see the play—"Our American Cousin," with Laura Keane, that evening.

It was about half an hour after noon when the young actor, getting up from the steps of the theater on Tenth street, picked a few particles of dust from his irreproachable pantaloons, and walked away. Nobody knows what he did during the afternoon; but early in the evening he met Payne and Atzerott at the Clarendon hotel, on the southwest corner of Ninth and F streets—a site now

occupied by a huge granite office building. By this time he had fully matured his plan to kill Mr. Lincoln, and he unfolded it to his fellow conspirators. Payne agreed to undertake the part of the scheme allotted him, which was to murder Mr. Seward, the secretary of state—a project that was afterward carried out, almost with success. Atzerott, however, refused to have anything to do with the business. He said that he had been perfectly willing to try to kidnap the president, but he drew the line at shedding blood. At the same time he made no attempt to interfere, and as if to wash his hands of the whole affair, immediately left the city by train.

What followed is a matter of familiar history. Booth went to the theater about 10 o'clock in the evening, mounted to the gallery, and, watching for a favorable opportunity, stole along the passageway that gave entrance to the president's box. In those days the chief magistrate of the nation was not guarded by detectives, as is now the case, and it was easy for the assassin to enter the box from the rear and shoot Mr. Lincoln in the back of the head.

Of course, there was tremendous excitement and confusion, during which the assassin leaped over the rail of the box to the stage. Catching his foot in the flag that draped the box, he fell upon the stage in such a manner as to break his ankle. Then, addressing to the audience the words, "Sic semper tyrannus!" with a theatrical gesture, he turned and fled.

Though the play at the moment was in the midst of the performance, nobody had the presence of mind to try to stop him, and he succeeded in reaching the alley alongside the theater and, mounting his horse, which had been left there in charge of a boy. Before the hue and cry was fairly on foot he was well on his way toward Surrattsville (now Clinton), Md., crossing the Eastern branch of the Potomac by the navy yard bridge.

The story of the man hunt that followed has been too often told to be

worth reciting here. Riding southward, Booth paused at the house of a physician, Dr. Mudd, about thirty-six miles from Washington, to have his ankle set. Meanwhile, on the road to Surrattsville, he was joined by a young man named Herold—a half-witted fellow, who had been a sort of hanger-on at Ford's theater, and, as was natural, a great admirer of Booth. He was afterward hanged, together with Payne, Atzerott and Mrs. Surratt, but persons today who are best acquainted with the details of the assassination are of the opinion that he was innocent of complicity in the affair.

Although federal troops were scouring the country on both sides of the Potomac, in pursuit of the assassin, a number of days elapsed before he was finally run down, on a farm not far from the Rappahannock river. The barn in which he had taken refuge was set on fire, and after Herold had come out and surrendered himself, Booth, who declared his intention to fight to the last, was shot through a crack in the building by a sergeant named Boston Corbett.

Corbett received a great deal of applause for this act, for which he claimed and received part of the reward which had been offered for Booth, dead or alive. As a matter of fact, however, it was very unfortunate that the matter should have terminated in such a way. If Booth had been captured instead of killed the lives of two persons, afterward hanged, though almost undoubtedly innocent, might have been saved through his testimony.

There never was adequate evidence to show that young Herold was implicated in the conspiracy or concerned in the crime. Of Mrs. Surratt the same thing might be said. But public sentiment was passionately inflamed, as was natural under the circumstances, and demanded victims. Consequently, Mrs. Surratt and the half-witted youth perished on the scaffold with Payne and Atzerott.

The bullet fired by Boston Corbett struck Booth in the neck, severed the spinal cord and killed him instantly. His body was put aboard a little steamer and carried up the Potomac to Washington navy yard, where it was transferred to the monitor Montauk at night. What became of it from that time on is more or less of a mystery. The understanding is that it was removed from

the monitor and buried under the old penitentiary at the Washington arsenal, but official records on the subject are surprisingly incomplete, and even to this day the final disposition of the assassin's remains is a carefully kept secret, known only to a very few persons.

A story has often been published to the effect that Booth's body, about four years after its burial in the manner described, was dug up and transferred by friends to a cemetery in Baltimore. There is not the slightest truth in such a statement, however, the fact being that the skeleton, strung together with wires, is still preserved and in the possession of the government, though hidden from public view. The war department could tell where it now is, if it chose.

The body never underwent any proper identification, and there are not a few persons today who actually believe that it was not Wilkes Booth who was shot to death in the barn, but some other man. Published reports in the newspapers have even gone so far as to identify one individual after another as the assassin, who, according to the theory thus promulgated, made his escape and lived for many years, under an assumed name, in this or that part of the country. There is no reasonable doubt, however, that such notions are utterly without basis in fact.

Mr. Lincoln died at 7:20 o'clock on the morning after he was shot, in a small brick house directly opposite Ford's theater, to which he was carried. This house is now a Lincoln museum, filled with memorials of the martyr president, including the tall silk hat which he wore on the fatal night, the chair in which he sat, when the bullet was fired, a lock of his hair, the cradle in which he was rocked as an infant, a wreath from his coffin, a rail of his own splitting, and a great variety of other such objects.

Most interesting of all are photographs of the execution of Payne, Atzerott, Herold and Mrs. Surratt, in the yard of the penitentiary. The first picture in the series shows the reading of the death warrant, while friendly persons shelter Mrs. Surratt from the sun with umbrellas—the day was frightfully hot. In the second photograph the executioners are putting black caps on the doomed prisoners, and in the third the latter are seen swinging from

the gallows, while soldiers ranged along the walls of the prison yard look down upon the dismal spectacle—the final termination of a wretched and horrifying tragedy.

## HONORED MAN DEAD

WILLIAM GASKILL PASSES AWAY AT HOME IN THIS CITY, AGED 54 YEARS.

William Gaskill, one of the most highly esteemed residents of Globe, died yesterday at his home in this city, having attained the age of 54 years.

Mr. Gaskill, who was a native of Manchester, Eng., crossed the ocean thirty years ago and located in Canada, where he remained for eighteen years as an employee of the Canadian Pacific railroad, making his home at Ft. Williams, Ontario. In 1900 he came to Globe and made his home here, eventually becoming a partner in the butchering firm of Ryan & Gaskill. Mr. Gaskill, who had been ailing for about seven years, became so weak about two months ago that he was forced to go to bed. He died of locomotor ataxia.

Mr. Gaskill leaves a widow in this city, a brother, Adam Gaskill, at Prestwick, England, and two aunts at Southport, England.

The deceased, beloved by all who knew him, was a member of the local lodge of the Knights of Pythias, as well as of the Fraternal Brotherhood in Globe, Ft. Williams Masonic lodge No. 415 and the Ft. Williams and Ontario Sons of England Benevolent Society Guildford No. 111.

The funeral will be held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock under the auspices of the Masons, the Knights of Pythias and the Fraternal Brotherhood.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Most Popular Because It Is the Best.

"I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for the past eight years and find it to be one of the best selling medicines on the market. For babies and young children there is nothing better in the line of cough syrups," says Paul Allen, Plain Dealing, La. This remedy not only cures the coughs, colds and croup so common among young children, but it is pleasant and safe for them to take. For sale by All Drug-gists.

## MEDICINE DOSES FOR BABIES.

How to Give Young Children Castor Oil and Powders.

"Isn't there any way of giving baby medicine so that the whole household is not upset and at least three doses are administered before he gets one?" asked a distracted parent. Indeed there is. Like everything else, it is simple when one knows how, and even castor oil will slip down in a second, however baby may wish it wouldn't.

Castor oil should never be given without first heating it a little. This does not mean getting it hot nor putting a burning spoon into the little mouth. The object of heating is merely to thin a little the consistency of the heavy oil, and the most gentle warmth will do this. This change alone makes the liquid go down more easily.

When this dose is to be given it is well to call in a member of the family to act as assistant. Put baby down on the bed on his back and have ready a small napkin or other bit of linen wrung out in cold water. Fold this flat just large enough to go under baby's chin up to the ears. Give this to the assistant and instruct her in her duty, which is merely that of holding the wet compress against the chin at the psychological moment. This second is when you gently hold the infant's nose, which you are to do just as you put the oil well back into his mouth, but not in the throat, which would then cause him to choke.

Holding the nose destroys the sense of taste, and the wet compress causes a flow of saliva that helps to send the medicine down. The thing necessary to success is that all shall be done together and that the oil shall fall on the precise spot on the tongue—that is to say, it should drop as close to the throat as it can without going into the throat. To put it too near the front of the mouth gets it all over baby's gums and gives him full benefit of the nasty flavor. If an infant fights at taking any kind of liquid medicine it may be given in this way, but as a rule the little one swallows any unconsciously.

If medicine in a powdered form is to be given I think the simplest and for a young child the best way is to give it dry. Open his mouth and have the dose ready on the point of a spoon. Drop this quickly well back on the tongue and then nurse or give him a bottle at once.

How to Roast a Chicken.

Wash the chicken out well in two or three waters and add a little soda to the last water but one to remove any doubtful odor. Fill the body and crop of the chicken with a stuffing of bread crumbs, butter, pepper and salt, sew it up and roast an hour or more, according to the size. Baste two or three times with butter and water, afterward with its own gravy. Put a little water into the dripping pan at first to prevent burning. Stew the giblets and neck in water enough to cover and after removing to a hot dish pour this into the drippings, boil up once, add the giblets chopped fine, thicken with browned flour, boil again and send to the table in a gravy boat.

How to Take Fruit Stains From Linen.

For removing fruit stains there is nothing more effective than the sulphur bleach. Lay a spoonful of sulphur on a plate and sprinkle with a few drops of alcohol. Over this place a tin funnel with the point upward. Touch a lighted match to the alcohol, wet the stained linen and hold the spot over the opening in the point of the funnel. The sulphur fumes will remove the most obstinate stain, seldom requiring more than one application. Rinse and wash the linen at once to prevent rotting the material.

How to Cook Rice Japanese Style.

The Japs excel in cooking rice, and their method is exceedingly simple. Put one cupful of rice which has been thoroughly washed over the fire with five of fast boiling water. Add salt and when it has boiled for fifteen minutes set the saucepan uncovered in a moderate oven. In fifteen minutes the water will have completely evaporated and every grain be distinct and fluffy. Not a grain will stick to the saucepan.

How to Clean Gold Lace.

Gold or silver lace can be cleaned if it is dropped in a pint of boiling water containing a quantity of white soap and ammonia. Do not attempt to rub lace, but rinse it carefully and pin to a towel to dry. Warm spirits of wine will remove the tarnished appearance should it remain, though usually ammonia will remove the dull luster, but it may injure the color of a silk thread should it be interwoven in the lace.

How to Keep Salt Dry and Free.

To prevent salt in saltcellars from becoming damp and lumpy, when filling them put in ten to twelve pieces of rice. This will not come through the holes in the cover of the saltcellars, but will break the lumps of salt and gather the moisture. Thus the salt is always dry and fine.

How to Make Cranberry Sauce.

Put one quart of cranberries over the fire with half a pint of cold water and let them cook until broken to pieces. Add a pound of sugar and cook until this melts, no longer, as lengthy cooking tends to make the sauce bitter. Take from the fire and set aside to cool.

How to Take Quinine.

Some people cannot take quinine because it goes to the head. To overcome this take a quinine capsule, remove the cap, then fill the cap with cayenne pepper, replace the cap and take as usual, and the head will suffer no ill effects from the quinine.